



Praying Psalm 91

Lord,

Thank you that I can dwell in your shelter and rest in the shadow of your almighty power and strength. I can confidently say that you are my refuge and my fortress. You are my God, in whom I trust. I ask that you will save me from the fowler's snare, and from the deadly pestilence that swirls around me.

I trust that you will cover me with your feathers, and under your wings I will find refuge. Your faithfulness is my shield and rampart. I will not fear the terror of night, nor the arrow that flies by day, nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness, nor the plague that destroys at midday.

A thousand may fall at my side, ten thousand at my right hand, but it will not come near me. I will only observe with my eyes and see the punishment of the wicked. Thank you for being my refuge. You are the Most High, and you are my dwelling place. No harm will overtake me, and no disaster will come near my home.

I pray this in Your name,

Amen.